The Messenger.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1897.

HOW TRUSTS SQUEESE OUT THE LIFE.

The Trust-be he known as the sugar or the tobacco or the oil or as any other man of any other color-is a dangerous fellow to deal with. We recently mentioned that a North Carolinian we have known personally for twenty-seven years, was in to see us a few weeks since. He told us that the Duke cigarette trust had broken him up in the manufacture of cigarettes in three by its power. There are other examples of how a mighty trust can throttle opposition and crush others trying to make on its lines. Mr. A. A. Boggs, of Athens, Ga., gave the New York Times the history of a transaction in that state. A planter ten years ago sold his farm, and with some of his neighbors invested in a small compress. It worked well for a while, clearing 10 to 12 per cent., with stock worth 137. Two big compresses elsewhere, and eighty miles away, determined to crush out the little affair at a town shipping 25,000 bales, and it was done quickly. Mr. Boggs writes:

"The rich compresses at A- and B- made a deal with the railroad, which suddenly raised its rates on pressed cotton to equal those on un-We had to close down and now our cotton goes to the compresses in Athe fatal blow was inflicted by a simple change of a railroad rate."

small cotton seed oil mill. They made money. Presently the oil Trust was heard from. The owners of the thriving little mill "were ordered to limit their local purchases of seed to a point of the seed in the district "must be ments which were naturally entitled to and theories. success, and they were succeeding until they were throftled by the trusts."

These are object lessons and teach how rascally conspiracies can squeez: out the very life of all small industries that dare in a free country to do business that in any way interferes with their giant, grinding monopolies. The congress, the legislatures, the courts, the people appear to be powerless when the trust asserts its power and dominion. Mr. Boggs asks: "Is it a about five feet above the water. good thing for the country that local enterprises filling genuine local wants should be stamped out like vermin?" If the people are so much wronged and oppressed they are entitled to redress. But where can it be found? How can it be obtained?

In the trial of the tobacco conspirators there has been evidence showing the intolerance and power of the trust to ruin others. Mr. Robert C. Brown testified that the American Tobacco Company (the Dukes, etc.) would not fill any order of his for tobacco. He Blood Poisoned and Body called at the "office of the American Tobacco Company and had an interview with a representative of the company, who assured his customers that there would be no further trouble; that his orders would be promptly filled thereafter. All that was necessary for him to do was to 'remain loyal to the American Tobacco Company." Mr. Daniel Dressler, a tobacco jobber, swore that he could handle no goods of the American Tobacco trust if he handled other goods. Dressler asked Butler what he would do with his stock and Butler told him: "Throw it in the river if you like." And this is the infernal thing that robs the farmers of from one-fourth to one-third of their tobacco, that throttles all opposition, that destroys private capital invested, and that is in such high favor and flavor with some folks in this blessed old state where the farmers have been fleeced and wronged.

COMING SOUTH.

There has been for some years a sort of migration from time to time from the west into the more favored south. Texas, Alabama, Tennessee and Georgia have been particularly favored, and even North Carolina has received a few hundreds of desirable immigrants. It is reported now that the immigration is on the increase. Latterly we have noticed in the papers announcements of the purchase of large tracts of land in Georgia and one or two other states for the purpose of colonizing from the northwest. The Washington Post thinks the exodus

has been much more than is understood generally. It says the people who have left the northwest for the south are men of substance and character, good citizens, sell out their possesstons and, with the proceeds thereof, relocate themselves in a more congenial climate and under conditions more

favorable to prosperity." Because of this large and increasing immigration into the south newspapers of a certain lying tendency in the north have been warring upon the south's civilization and undesirableness, (they can get help here from upon North Carolina), and the Post, a Esther?" fair paper with considerable independare intended to injure the south and

western papers assert that the climate of the south is intolerably hot in summer, and that almost all parts of that section are unhealthful. This is absurdly untrue. Greater extremes of heat and cold are experienced in the north than in the south. There are more blizzards, more cyclones and more ter. The death rate in most of the southern states is lower than the average in the north.

"The best promoters of this move-North Carolina towns. It crushed him ment are the people who have tried it. They have found health, peace and prosperity; and they wrote to friends and neighbors of their old homes telling them the facts of the situation. For this reason the movement is continuous."

In Georgia, at Fitzgerald, to which The Messenger has before referred and more than once, there are now 8,000 inhabitants. It is a colony established, but little over two years ago. The south is hospitable always to worthy, well-meaning strangers. It does not like political tramps, incendiaries, marplots and intriguers. There are some such in this state, as in others, and their places are better than their

There is one thing noticeable in this movement. Why do these educated "men of substance and good citizens" pressed. Our whole business fell away. leave their old homes to seek new ones in the south? The south, you know, and B-. The 'dea broke the back according to such wise men and prophof the flourishing local enterprise, and ets as Billy Wilson and Walter Page, is a land of intellectual poverty, and darkness, and away behind the rich The broken company next tried a north in everything that makes a land glorious and its inhabitants "advanced." Why do tens of thousands of worthy northern people come into such an intellectual Sahara where the "forgotten man" is in rags and squalor? which killed their profits." All the rest | Are they coming to educate their children? Are they fleeing from the great shipped away." The planter continues: west because it is in worse than Egyp-"With the fate of other mills in the tian darkness and its schools are state before our eyes, we had to sur- closed? When North Carolinians go render. The mill is running, but has to the north or northwest, they are esnot declared a dividend in five years, caping from direful poverty and a and its stock would not bring 10 cents dreadful illiteracy. When men of edon the dollar. As the result of these ucation in the north come into North two affairs"-the suppression of the Carolina or the south anywhere they compress and the oil mill-"I and some come among people living in almost of my neighbors have been stripped barbaric ignorance, if Billy and Walto the skin. And yet both were invest- ter can be counted on for facts, figures

> A Dangerous Obstruction on the Sea. New York, June 23.-It is said that Captain Lloyd, of the British ship Crompton, which arrived at Dundee May 24th, from Calcutta, has reported that on 'May 2nd at 7:49 o'clock a. m., in latitude 47, longitude 37:30, the weather clear and water smooth at the time, the ship passed within 600 feet of a rock about fifty feet long and seven feet wide, covered with moss and sea grass. The centre of the rock rose

A Disastrous Boiler Explosion.

Rockville, Ind., June 23.-The boiler in Ferguson & Co.'s saw mill exploded today at noon. Solon Ferguson, senior proprietor, was instantly killed; Edward Straughn, employe, probably fatally injured and Walter Ferguson, another one of the owners, was badly hurt. Several others were slightly injured. The building was wrecked.

Bitten by a Spider

Covered by Sores

Other Remedies Failed but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

Whatever the nature of the poison or humor in the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla, as the one true blood purifier, effects a cure. Read this letter:

daughter, then two years old, was bitten on the back by a spider. We felt almost , homes of soldiers to be comforted, she sure she would die. She suffered terrible agony, and we doctored her by every means we could think of without a cure. She was covered with sores from head to foot. Then her ears discharged, and blindness was the next thing. We were not able to continue paying doctor's bills. One day a lady asked me why I did not try Hood's Sarsaparilla. She said,

When you buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla you may rely upon a cure.

We acted upon this suggestion, and began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla. The little girl is now cured and she is getting plump, sleeps well and has a good appetite, and she can see to put Hood's Rainy Day Puzzle together and even thread a fine needle. A great many people and a number of physicians know about this case and they know that our little girl is like another child. She is now taking her tenth bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. MATTIE V. STEINER, 716 Milton Av , San Diego, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

GOD SAYE THE QUEEN.

VICTORIA'S JUBILEE IS THE THEME OF DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE.

The Elequent Preacher Pays a Fine Tribute to England's Beloved Ruler and Enforces the Lesson of Her Life - The Greatest Coronation.

This is Dr. Talmage's third annual visits to the Chautauqua at Beatrice, one of the greatest throngs ever assembled on this continent. He lectured yesterday; he preached today. Text, Page's over-much ventilated attack Esther v. 3, "What with thou, Queen

This question, which was asked of a ence and manliness, undertakes to cor- queen thousands of years ago, all civirect some of the false impressions that lized nations are this day asking of Queen Victoria. What wilt thou have of deter northern people from seeking honor, of reward or reverence or serhomes among us. It says in a kindly vice, of national or international acclamation? What wilt thou, the "For example, some of the north- queen of the nineteenth century?" The seven miles of procession through the streets of London day after tomorrow will be a small part of the congratulatory procession whose multitudinous tramp will encircle the earth. The celebrative anthems that will sound up droughts in the former than in the lat- from Westminster abbey and St. Paul's cathedral in London will be less than the vibration of one harp string as compared with the doxologies which this hour roll up from all nations in praise to God for the beautiful life and the glorious reign of this oldest queen amid many centuries. From 5 o'clock of the morning of 1837, when archbishop of Canterbury addressed the embarrassed and weeping and almost affrighted girl of 18 years with the startling words, "your majesty," until this sixtieth anniversary of her enthronement, the prayer of all good people on all sides of the seas, whether that prayer be offered by the 300,000,000 of her subjects or the larger number of millions who are not her subjects, whether that prayer be solemnized in church or rolled from great orchestras or poured forth by military bands from forts and battlements and in front of triumphant armies all around the world, has been and is now, "God save

the queen." Amid the innumerable columns that have been printed in eulogy of this queen at the approaching anniversary -columns which, put together, would be literally miles long-it seems to me that the chief cause of congratulation to her and of praise of God has not yet been properly emphasized, and in many cases the chief key note has not been struck at all. We have been told over and over again what has occurred in the Victorian era. The mightiest thing she has done has been almost ignored, while she has been honored by having her name attached to individuals and events for whom and for which she had no responsibility. We have put before us the names of potent and grandly useful men and women who have lived during her reign, but I do not suppose that she at all helped Thomas Carlyle in twisting his involved and mighty satires, or helped Disraeli in issuance of his epigrammatic wit, or helped Cardinal Newman in his crossing over from religion to religion, or helped to inspire the enchanted sentiments of George Eliot and Harriet Martineau and Mrs. Browning, or helped to invent any of George Cruikshank's healthful cartoons, or helped George Grey in foundin; a British South African empire, or kindled the patriotic fervor with which John Bright stirred the masses, or had anything to do with the invention of the telephone, or photograph, or the building up of the science of bacteriology, or the directing of the Roentgen rays which have revolutionized surgery, or helped in the inventions for facilitating printing and railroading and ocean voyaging. One is not to be credited or discredited for the virtue or the vice, the brilliance or the stupidity of his or her contemporaries. While Queen Victoria has been the friend of all art, all literature, all science, all invention, all reform, her reign will be most remembered for all time and all eternity

as the reign of Christianity. Beginning with that scene at o'clock in the morning in Kensington palace, where she asked the archbishop of Canterbury to pray for her, and the knelt down, imploring divine guidance until this hour, not only in the sublime liturgy of her established church, but on all occasions, she has directly or indirectly declared, "I be lieve in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son.' I declare it, fearless of contradiction, that the mightiest champion of Christianity today is the throne of England. The queen's book, so much criticised at the time of its appearance, some saying it was not skillfully done and some saying that the private affairs of a household ought not so to have been exposed, was nevertheless a book of vast usefulness from the fact that it showed that God was acknowledged in all her life and that "Rock of Ages" was not an unusual song in Windsor castle. Was her son, the Prince of Wales, down with an illness that baffled the greatest doctors of England? Then she proclaimed a day of prayer to Almighty God, and in answer to the prayers of the whole civilized world "Eight years ago my little adopted the prince got well. Was Sevastopol to be taken and thousands of bereaved called her nation to its knees, and the prayer was answered. See her walking through the hospitals like an angel of mercy. Was there ever an explosion of fire damp in the mines of Sheffield or Wales and her telegram was not the first to arrive with help and Christian sympathy? Is President Garfield dying at Long Branch and is not the cable under the sea reaching to Balmoral castle kept busy in announcing the symptoms of the suffer-

THE CHRISTIAN QUEEN.

I believe that no throne since the throne of David and the throne of Hezekiah and the throne of Esther has been of heaven as the throne of Victoria. From what I know of her habits she reads the Bible more than she does Shakespeare. She admires the hymns of Horatio Bonar more than she does Byron's "Corsair." She has not knowingly admitted into her presence a corrupt man or dissolute woman To very distinguished novelists and very celebrated prima donnas she has declined reception because they were immoral. All the coming centuries of time cannot revoke the advantages of having had sixty years of Christian womanhood enthroned in the palaces of England. Compare her court sur-Is the Best - the One True Blood Purifier. Be roundings with what were the court surroundings in the time of Napoleon.

the worse that Belshazzar, feasts and contrast it somewhat with the gehennas and the pandemoniums of many of the throne rooms of the past and some of the thronerooms of the present. I call the roll of the queens of the earth, not that I would have them come up or come back, but that I may make them the background of a picture in which I can better present the present septuagenarian, so soon to be an octogenarian, now on the throne of England, her example so thoroughly on the right side that all the scandal mongers in all the nations in six decades have not been able to manufacture an evil suspicion in regard to her that could be made to stick: Maria of Portuga!, Isabella and Eleanor and Joanna of Spain, Catherine of Russia, Mary of Scotland, Maria Theresa of Germany, Marie Antoinette of France Strickland has put them before us in her charming twelve volumes, and while some queen may surpass our modern queen in learning, and another in attractiveness of feature, and another in gracefulness of form, and another in romance of history, Victoria surpassess them all in nobility and grandeur and thoroughness of Christian character. I hail her the Christian daughter, the Christian wife, the Christian mother, the Christian queen, and let the church of God and all benign and gracious institutions the world over cry out, as they come with music and bannered host, and million voiced huzza, and the benedictions of earth and heaven, "What wilt thou, Queen Esther?"

A NOBLE LIFE.

Another thing I call to your attenis that she is a specimen of high life uncorrupted. Would she had lived to celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of her coronation and the seventy-eighth anniversary of her birthday, had she not been an example of good principles and good habits? While there have been bad men and women in exalted station and humble station who have carried their vices on into the sevennot been the characteristic of the most of those who have reached high places in that or this country. In many cases wealth leads them into indulgences, or their opportunities of doing wrong are multiplied into the overwhelming, and it is as true now as when the Bible A loose life has killed hundreds of eminent Americans and Europeans. The doctors are very kind and the certifiwas delirium tremens, or "Died of cirrhosis of the liver," although it was a ! House round of libertinism, or "Died of heart failure," although it was the vengeance of outraged law that slew him. Thanks, doctor, for you are right in saving the feelings of the bereft household by not being more specific. Look, all ye who are in high places of the earth, and see one who has been plied by all the temptations which wealth and honor and the secret place of palaces could produce, and yet next Tuesday she will people, if they can get within sight of her chariot, in a vigorous old age, no more hurt by the splendors that have surrounded her for seventy-eight years than is the plain country woman come down from her mountain home in an oxcart to attend the Saturday market-The temptations of social life among

great that every winter is a holocaust of human nerves, and the beaches of this tossing sea of high life are constantly strewn with physical and moral shipwreck. Beware, all ye successful ones. Take a good look at the venerable queen as she rides through Regent street, and along the Strand, and through Trafalgar square, and by the Nelson monument. What is the use of your dying at forty when you may just as well live to be eighty? If you are doing nothing for God or for the race, the sooner you quit the better, but if you are worth anything for the world's betterment, in the strength of God and hrough good habits, lay out a plan for a life that will reach through most of a century. How many people are practically suicides from the fact that their gormandizing or their recklessness or their defiance of dietetics and plain sanitary laws cut short their days. Indeen, so great is the temptation of those who have bountiful tables and full wine closets that Solomon suggests that instead of putting the knife into the meat on their plate they direct the edge of it across their throat. Proverbs xxiii, 1, "When thou sittest to eat with a ruler, consider diligently what is before thee and put a knife to thy throat of thou be a man given to appetite." I believe more people die of improper eating than die of strong drink. The former causes no delirium or violence and works more gradually, but none the less fatally. Queen Victoria's habits, self denying and almost ascetic, under a good Providence, acmay be a homely lesson for a sexagesithe celebration will cost, and the laborious convocation of representatives from all the zones of the planet, if the nations will learn the sanitary lesson of good hours, plain food, outdoor exharm." And here let me say no people outside of Great Britain ought to be more interested in this queen's jubilee than our nation. The cradles of most of our ancestors were rocked in Great the Weish blood and the Scotch blood, and the streams of my life would be shallow. Great Britain is our grand-

the successful classes have been so

We have read in the family records that without our grandmother's consent, her daughter, our mother, left home and married the genius of American independence, and for awhile there was bitter estrangement, but the Hood's Pills easy to operate. 250. in the time of Louis XVI, in the times of Louis XVI, in the times waters. They are, over there, bone of our flesh, It is our bone and flesh of our flesh, It is elsewhere exclaims, "Hold fast that no our John Bunyan, our Wilberforce, our man take thy crown," Crowns, crowns, Thomasville, C. M. Hoover,

Alas! for the revelries, and Coleridge, our De Quincey, our John Milton, our John Wesley, our John the more than Herodian dances, and Knox, our Thomas Chalmers, our Bishthe scenes from which the veil must op Charnock, our Latimer, our Ridley, not be lifted. You need, however, in our Walter Scott, our Doniel O'Connell, order to appreciate the purity and our Robert Emmet, our Havelock, our virtuous splendor of Victoria's reign to | Henry Lawrence, our William E. Gladstone, our Queen Victoria. Long live the daughter of the Duchess of Kent!

A LONG REIGN. Again, this international occasion impresses me with the fact that woman is competent for political government when God calls her to it. Great fears have been experienced in this country that woman would get the right of suffrage, and as a consequence after awhile woman might get into congressional chair and perhaps after awhile reach the chief magistracy Awful! Well, better quiet your perturbations, as you look across the sea, in this anniversary time, and behold a woman who for sixty years has ruled over the mightlest empire of all time and ruled well. In approval of her government the hands of all nations and all the queens of England, as Miss | are clapping, the flags of all nations waving, the batteries of all nations booming. Look here! Men have not made such a wonderful success of gov

ernment that they need be afraid that

woman should ever take a turn at

power.

The fact is that men have made bad mess of it. The most damnably corrupt thing on earth is American politics after men have had it all their own way in this country for 121 years. Other things being equal-for there are fools among women as well as among men-I say other things being equal, woman has generally a keener sense of what is right and what is wrong than has man-has naturally more faith in God and knows better how to make self sacrifices and would more boldly act against intemperance and the social evil, and worse things might come to this country than a supreme courttion in this illustrious woman's career room and a senate chamber and a house of representatives in which womanly had better drop some of the strut out of our pompous gait and with a little less of superciliousness thrust the thumbs into the sleeves of our vests and be less apprehensive of the other sex, who seem to be the Lord's favorites from the fact that he has made more of them. If woman had possess- stop an albatross? Can the hole while rare. The majority of the vicious die the English parliament, do you think Armenia and Cuba? No, the Christian nations would have gone forth with bread and medicine and bandages and military relief until Abdul Hamid would have had no throne to sit on, and Weyler, the commanding assassin in Cuba, would have been thrust into a first presented it, "The wicked live not | prison as dark as that in which they out half their days." Longevity is not | murdered Dr. Ruiz. I am no advocate a positive proof of goodness, but it is for female suffrage, and I do not know prima facie evidence in that direction. whether it would be best to have it, but I point you to the queen of Great Britain and the nation over which she rules as proof that woman may be polcate given after the distinguished man | itically dominant and prosperity reign. of dissipation is dead, says, "Died of God save the queen, whether now on some time to come in American White

And now I pray God that day after tomorrow the uncertain skies of England, so economic of sunshine, may pour golden light upon all the scene, and that since the day when in Westminster abbey the girlish queen took in one hand the scepter and in the other the orb of empire there may have been no day so happy as that one in which she shall this week receive the plaudits of Christendom. May she be strengthride along in the presence of 7,000,000 ened in her aged body to ride the whirlwind of national excitement, and her failing vision be illumined with bright memories of the past and brightier visions of the future, and when she quits the throne of earth may she have a throne in heaven, and as the doors of the eternal palace are swung open may the question of the text sound in her enraptured ears, What wilt thou, Queen Esther?"

ANOTHER CORONATION. But as all of us will be denied attendance on that sixtieth anniversary coronation I invite you not to the anniversary of a coronation, out to a coronation itself—aye, to two coronations. Brought up as we are, to love as no other form of government that which is republican and democratic, we, living on this side of the sea, cannot so easily as those living on the other side of the sea appreciate the two coronations to which all up and down the Bible you and I are urgently invited. Some of you have such morbid ideas of religion that you think of it as going down into a dark cellar, or out on a barren common, or as a flagellation, when, so far from a dark cellar, it is a palace, and instead of a barren common it is a garden, atoss with the brightest fountains that were ever rainbowed, and instead of flagellation it is coronation, but a coronation utterly eclipsing the one whose sixtieth anniversary is now being celebrated. It was a great day when David, the little king who was large enough to thrash Goliath, took the crown at Rabbath-a crown weighing a talent of gold and encircled with precious stones-and the people shouted, "Long live the king!" It was a great day when Petrarch, surrounded by twelve patrician youths clothed in scarlet, received from a senator the laurel crown, and the people shouted, "Long live the poet!" It was a great day when Mark An-

count for he magnificent longevity. It tiara of all the earth, and in honor of with their harps and trumpeters with divine authority Caesar had it placed mal anniversary in British palaces, but afterward on the head of the statue it is worth all the millions of dollars of Jupiter Olympus. It was a great day which the greatest of Frenchmen took the diadem of Charlmagneand put it on his own brow. It was a great day when, about an eighth of a mile from a gate of Jerusalem, under a sky ercise, reasonable abstinance and com- pallid with thickest darkness and on a the cross, who for a lifetime have mon sense habits. That which Paul | mountain trammeled of earthquake, and | been toiling in the service, beating said to the jailor is just as appropriate | the air on fire with the blasphemies of | time with your right hand a little tremfor you and for me-"Do thyself no a mob, a crown of spikes was put upon the pallid and agonized brow of Jesus. But that particular coronation, amid tears and blood and groans and shivering cataclysms, made your own coronation possible. Paul was not a man to Britain. They played in childhood on lose his equilibrium, but when that old the banks of the Thames or the Clyde | missionary, with crooked back and inor the Shannon. Take from my veins | flamed eyes, got a glimpse of the crown coming to him, and coming to you, if you will by repentance and faith accept it, he went into ecstasies, and his poor eyes flashed and his crooked back straightened as he cried to Timothy. "There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness," and to the Corinthians, These athletes run to 'obtain a corruptible, we an incorruptible,' crown." And to the Thessalonians he speaks of family quarrel has ended and all has "the crown of glory," and to the been forgiven, and we shake hands ev- Philippians he says, "My joy and ery day across the seas. At this crown," The apostle Peter catches the queenly anniversary our authorized instiration and crys out, "Ye shall rerepresentatives will offer greeting in ceive a crown of glory that fadeth not Buckingham palace and our warships away," and St. John joins in the rapture will thunder congratulation in English and says, "Faithful to death, and I

crowns! You did not expect in coming here today to be invited to a coronation. You can scarcely believe your own ears, but in the name of a pardoning God and a sacrificing Christ and an omnipotent Holy Spirit and a triumphant heaven I offer each one a crown for the asking. Crowns, crowns! How to get the crown? The way Victoria got her crown, on her knees, Although eight duchesses and marquises, all in cloth of silver, carried her trair, and the wiedows and arches and roof of the abby shook with the "Te she had to kneel, she had to come down. To get the crown of pardon and eternal life, you will have to kneel, you will have to come down. Yea. History says that at her coronation not ony the entire assembly wept with profound emotion, but Victoria was in tears. So you will have to have your dry eyes moistened with tears, in your case tears of repentance, tears of joy, tears coronation, and you will feel like crying out with Jeremiah, "Oh, that my head were waters and mine eyes fountains of tears." Yes, she was during the ceremony

seated for awhile on a lowly stone call-

ed the Lia Fail, which, as I remember it, as I have seen it again and again, was rough and not a foot high, a lowly and humble place in which to be seated, and if you are to be crowned king or queen to God forever you must be seated on the Lia Fail of profound. humiliation. After all that she was ready for the throne, and let me say that God is not going to leave your exaltation half done. There are thrones as well as crowns awaiting you. St John shouted, "I saw thrones," and again he said, "They shall reign forever and ever." Thrones! Thrones Get ready for the coronation. But I invite you not only to your own coronation, but to a mightier and the mightiest. In all the ages of time no one ever had such a hard time as Christ while he was on earth. Brambles for his brow, expectoration for voices were sometimes heard. We men i his cheek, whips for his back, spear for his side, spikes for his feet, con tumely for his name, and even in ou time how many say he is no Christ : all, and there are tens of thousands . hands trying to push him back at keep him down. But, oh, the humaand satanic impotency! Can a spid ties and eighties and even the nineties ed an influential and controlling vote the toy shovel of a child digs in to of their lifetime, such persons are very on Capitol hill at Washington and in sand at Cape May swallow the Atlan tic? Can the breath of a summer fain their thirties and fewer reach the that the two ruffian and murderous na- drive back the Mediteranean euro forties, and they are exceedingly tions of the earth could have gone on clydon? Yes, when all the combine scarce in the fifties. Longevity has until this time with the butcheries in forces of earth and hell can kee Christ from ascending the throne of universal dominion. David the psalm ist foresaw that coronation and cries out in regard to the Messiah, "Upor himself shall his crown flourish. From the cave of black basalt St. John foresaw it and cried, "On his head were many crowns." Now do not miss the beauty of that figure. There is no room on any head for more than one crown of silver, gold or diamond. Then what does the book mean when it says, "On his head were many crowns?" Well, it means twisted and enwreathed flowers. To prepare a crown for your child and make her the "queen of the congestion of the brain," although it the throne in Buckingham palace or in May," you might take the white flowers out of one parterre and the crimson flowers out of another parterre and the blue flowers out of another parterre and the pink flowers out of another parterre and gracefully and skillfully work these four or five crowns into one crown of beauty. So all the splenders of earth and heaven are to be enwreathed into one coronal for our Lord's forehead-one blazing glory, one dazzling brightness, one overpowering perfume, one down flashing, up rolling, outspreading magnificence, and so on his head shall be many crowns.

THE GREATEST CROWN

The world's best music will yet be sounded in his praise, the world's best architecture built for his worship, the world's best paintings descriptive of his triumphs, the world's best sculpture perpetuate the memory of his heroes and heroines. Already the crown woven out of many crowns is being put upon his brow. His searred feet are already ascending the throne. A careful statistician estimates that in 1950 there will be 174,000,000 people in the United States, and by the present ratio of uniting with the church 100,-000,000 of them will be church members. What think ye of that, ye pessimists inspired by the devil? The deadest failure in the universe is the kingdom of satan. The grandest throne of all time and all eternity is the one that Christ is now mounting. The most of us will not see the consummation in this world, but we will gaze upon it from the high heavens. The morning of that consummation will arrive, and what a stir in the holy city! All the towers of gold will ring its arrival. All the chariots will roll into line. The armies of heaven which John saw seated on white horses passing in infinite calvacade. The inhabitants of Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America and of all islands of the sea, and perhaps of other worlds, will join in a procession compared with which that of next Tuesday will not make one battalion. The conqueror ahead, having on his vesture and on his thigh written "King of kings and Lord of tords," and when he passes through the chief of the twelve uplifted gates, all nations following, may you and I be there to hear the combined shout of church and militant and church triumphant. Until the choirs standing on 'the sea of glass mingled with fire" shall sound in triumph in more jubitony put upon Caesar the mightlest lant strains, accompanied by harpers their trumpets, the hundred and forty and four thousand coming into the chorus, I think we will stick to Isaac Watts' old hymn, which the 5,000 natives of Tonga, Fiji and Samoa sang when they gave up their idolatries for Christianity, and I would not be surprised to see some of you old heroes of ulous with many years:

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more. Peculiar honors to our king; Peculiar honors to our Kink; Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud amen.

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